

WEDDING BELLS WON'T RING FOR 36 AND EIGHTY

**Aged Oilcloth Millionaire
Hughes Admits Miss Doug-
las Won't Be Bride.**

PASTOR REFUSED HIM.

**Now Writer Is In Country
Home, Swain in South and
License Useless.**

Undesirable notoriety was given to-day as the cause for the sudden termination of the engagement of George Henry Hughes, the eighty-year-old millionaire of the oil cloth trust, and Miss Kathleen Douglas, a thirty-five-year-old magazine writer. The publicity they received after their visit to the Marriage License Bureau two weeks ago today and the attention of the courtship attracted has resulted in the prospective bride and bridegroom going separately away.

The near-bride has departed for her home in Croton Falls, N. Y., while Mr. Hughes is "somewhere in the South." The date for the wedding had been set for April 15, but on that day Mr. Hughes left the Hotel Barclay, No. 39 Fifth avenue, where he has resided since the death of his wife, about ten years ago. His whereabouts are not made known.

Won't Use License.

"You marry," said a friend of Mr. Hughes today, "there will be no wedding. Both realize that the great disparity in their ages has brought them unenviable publicity, and the wedding would cause too much unfavorable criticism, so they have concluded for their own sake, to cancel the engagement, and the marriage license will not be used."

Miss Douglas lived at the Hotel Bristol on West Forty-ninth street, with her aunt, Mrs. D. Chamberlain, and is a sister of former State Senator Curtis N. Douglas of Albany, who is a brother-in-law of Gov. John Dix. A few days after it was reported that the marriage license was issued, Senator Douglas called on his sister at her hotel. When he left the usually genial upstate politician was in a serious frame of mind.

The next day Miss Douglas and her aunt commenced to pack up their belongings, and with much surprise the goods were shipped directly to Croton Falls. A friend of the Douglas family said the proposed marriage was disastrous to the Douglas and Dix families.

While Mr. Hughes had been a frequent visitor at the Hotel Bristol before the issuance of the license, after that he was not seen to call upon Miss Douglas.

Refused to Wed Pair.

Mr. Hughes' role awakening to the fact that the world did not look upon the marriage of winter and spring as a romance came when he called upon his pastor, the Rev. Wilton Merle Smith, of the Central Presbyterian Church, and asked him to perform the ceremony. Mr. Smith refused. What he told the aged millionaire he refused to discuss, but Mr. Hughes went to his hotel somewhat downcast, and a day or so later informed his associates in the Standard Oil Company that he had decided he would remain single.

Prior to the trip to the City Hall with Miss Douglas and her aunt, a nephew from Chicago had come on to try to induce his uncle to forego his matrimonial plans, but the aged man refused to be dissuaded.

Miss Douglas and her aunt left Saturday for Croton Falls, but said they would return in the fall.

ACTOR WILL NOT PROSECUTE.

Roberts Explains His Part in John Family Quarrel.

Fred H. Roberts, a juvenile actor, today declared that he would not prosecute Rudolph John, a train robber, Magistrate Herbert held for General Sessions on the charge of assault.

"I have been over with his two daughters—Violet, aged eighteen years and Corinne, aged sixteen years—and I cannot bring myself to prosecute their father," said the young actor. "Then, too, John had been drinking when he assaulted me and was not exactly responsible."

"I came to live with the John at No. 228 Eighth avenue at the request of the father. I paid them \$5 a week and used to take the girls to the theatre. When he came in from his trips to Chicago he would quarrel with his family, and I just happened to be there. That is how I got in the family fight last Sunday."

Roberts says he is still on the heat of terms with the John girl. Mr. and Mrs. John have separated by agreement since the quarrel.

PLAGUE CONFERENCE FAILS.

Delegates from Various Countries Could Not Agree.

ST. PETERSBURG, April 28.—A semi-official telegram from Mukden says that the foreign delegates to the International Plague Conference which closed in that city yesterday are agreed that the conference was without practical results. The delegates split up into three camps, those from the United States and Great Britain siding with the Chinese, while Germany and Austria formed a connecting link between the French and the Chinese. The Chinese took the ground that they could consider only practical suggestions in connection with the fight against the epidemic type of plague and, accordingly, the attempts of the other delegates to broaden the scope of the conference proved futile.

DALY'S DAUGHTER DIES AT END OF RACE FOR HEALTH

**Mrs. Brown, Child of Late
Copper King, Lives Eight
Hours After Arrival.**

HUSBAND IN WALL ST.

**Thin Air of Anaconda Affected
Heart After Week's Visit
With Mother.**

A race for life and health two-thirds of the way across the continent was fruitless in the case of Mrs. Margaret Daly Brown, one of the daughters of the late Marcus Daly, the Copper King. She died at 2:30 o'clock this morning at the home of her mother, No. 725 Fifth avenue, just eight and a half hours after she had reached New York.

Mrs. Brown, with her mother and her brother, Marcus Daly, and nurses and doctors left Anaconda, Mont., last Tuesday for New York in a private car on a schedule calling for transportation by the fastest trains. It was announced at the time of their departure that the high altitude of Anaconda had affected Mrs. Brown's heart action, and it had been found necessary to hurry her back to the sea level.

In Anaconda, a Week.

She had been in Anaconda only a week on a visit when taken ill. Her mother and her brother had accompanied her to Anaconda from New York. Mr. Carroll Brown, the Wall Street banker, her husband, remained in New York until he got news of her illness. He reached Chicago Thursday from New York.

Mrs. Brown's private car got into Chicago from Minneapolis Thursday afternoon, and Mr. Brown met his wife there. The car was attached to a fast Lake Shore train and reached New York at 4 o'clock last night.

A corps of specialists and nurses met the invalid at the Grand Central station. She was hurried in a carriage to the mansion occupied by her mother and her brother-in-law, Supreme Court Justice Gerard, and not to her own home, No. 18 East Seventy-sixth street, which had been dismantled for the season.

At the time of her arrival Mrs. Brown's physical condition was very low. It was hoped that she would rally when away from the motion of the car and in a position to recover from the fatigue of the long journey from the slopes of the Rocky Mountains. This hope was vain, for she sank gradually until she died.

Doctors Are Puzzled.

No information regarding the exact nature of the fatal malady from which Mrs. Brown suffered was given out at the house to-day. Members of the family said the doctors appeared to be puzzled, beyond their agreement that the heart was affected, presumably by the thin air of Anaconda, which is at an altitude of 7,000 feet.

That the mountain climate should have prostrated Mrs. Brown surprised the family, because she was reared at Anaconda, where her father's copper mines and smelters were located.

Mrs. Brown's mother, her husband, her brother, her sister and Justice Gerard were at her bedside when she passed away. The funeral arrangements will be announced to-morrow.

Mrs. Brown was one of three beautiful daughters of Marcus Daly. In her girlhood she was assiduously sought in marriage by noblemen of various nations, but she had no desire for a title and preferred the men of her own country.

Married Young Banker.

Jan. 2, 1901, she married Mr. Carroll Brown at the house in which she died to-day. It was a pretentious society wedding. Mr. Brown, a rising young banker, immediately established a home in New York. He is a native of Baltimore.

A child was born to Mrs. Brown in the fall of 1901, but did not live. Mrs. Brown was very ill at that time and although she bore two other children she never fully recovered her health.

Mrs. Brown's sister, who was her bridesmaid at her marriage, subsequently married Justice Gerard. The immense Daly estate was left to the widow and the four children.

TWO BANKERS DISAPPEAR.

LEAVING 200 PENNILESS.

**Foreign Workers in Pittsburg Sub-
urb Lose Many Thousand
Dollars Savings.**

PITTSBURG, Pa., April 28.—Foreigners in Windber are today bemoaning the departure of two bankers from that borough and the loss of several hundred thousand dollars of savings. More than 300 families have been rendered penniless.

The two bankers who have departed hurriedly are Andrew Zemany and M. F. Korath, both of whom controlled several steamship agencies and private banks. Korath closed his banks a few days ago and left town with more than \$100,000 due depositors. A run was immediately started on the Zemany bank, and when \$100,000 had been paid out they, too, were closed. Zemany said he was bankrupt and left town.

Archer Day in Boston.

BOSTON, April 28.—City and town officials, as well as the children of the grammar schools, observed Archer Day in greater Boston to-day by the customary planting of shrubs and young saplings in the parks and playgrounds of the metropolitan district. Mayor Fitzgerald planted the usual elm on Boston Common.

DALY'S DAUGHTER WHO IS DEAD AFTER LONG RACE HOME.



MRS. CARROLL BROWN
WALL STREET.

This morning's stock market opened with a burst of strength. Reading, Union Pacific, St. Paul, Steel and Archton were all exceedingly strong with advances that amounted to almost two points in some instances. The pronounced firmness of stocks this morning, following continuous advancing during the week, was attributed to the rapidly growing conviction in financial quarters that the country would have bumper crops this year, judging from early indications.

The buying movement gained increased momentum after the end of the first hour, and prices moved upward with alacrity.

Buying of stocks went on unabated during the last hour, and the rising swing culminated at the highest of the day at the close. Gains ranged from 1 to 2 1/2 points. The best advances were scored by Union Pacific, Reading, St. Paul, General Electric, Steel and Chesapeake & Ohio.

A marked improvement was manifested in the market sentiment, which was distinctly bullish.

A conspicuous factor of the day's advance was the buying of stocks for the account of big interests, according to the reports of the floor operators.

Total sales of stocks were 274,500 shares, and of bonds, \$2,144,000.

The Closing Prices.

Stock	High	Low	Net
Am. Can.	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Oil	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Sugar	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Tobacco	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Tea	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Wine	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Beer	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Cattle	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Hogs	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Sheep	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Wheat	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Corn	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Soybeans	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Cotton	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Rubber	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Lead	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Zinc	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Copper	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Nickel	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Silver	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Gold	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Platinum	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Palladium	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Iridium	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Rhodium	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Osmium	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Selenium	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Tellurium	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Vanadium	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Chromium	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Manganese	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Iron	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Steel	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Coal	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Oil	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Gas	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Water	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Electric	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Telephone	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Telegraph	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Cable	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Radio	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Television	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Motion Picture	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Book	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Paper	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Ink	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Pen	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Watch	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Clock	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Lamp	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Fan	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Umbrella	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Hat	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Coat	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Dress	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Skirt	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Blouse	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Corset	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Garter	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Stocking	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Shoe	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Hatbox	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Trunk	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Suitcase	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Bag	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Wallet	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Keychain	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Button	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Needle	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Thread	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Yarn	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Fabric	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Paper	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Ink	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Pen	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Watch	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
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Am. Bag	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Wallet	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Keychain	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Button	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Needle	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Thread	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Yarn	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2
Am. Fabric	117 1/2	117	+ 1/2

POLICE FIND RUNAWAY BOY.

**Philadelphia Youth Fled Because
He Was Whipped.**

A good looking youth whose well made clothing showed signs of exposure and dread wear was arrested in Flushing Police Court today on a charge of vagrancy. He says he is Ernest Clemmons, seventeen years old and of Philadelphia.

Detective Thomas Caputo picked up the lad near the railroad yards at Glendale, Queens Borough. Young Clemmons was hungry and dirty. He had spent his clothes off since Wednesday, when he says he left home.

Magistrate Connelly questioned the runaway, Clemmons said he sneaked away from his father's home and went out into the wild, with word because his parents had whipped him for staying out late at night. He refused to give his father's name or address, but when pressed said the elder Clemmons is a street teacher living in Seventeenth street, Philadelphia. The Court committed him to the Long Island City Jail until Monday, when he will be arraigned again.

Accidental Death by Gas.

A lethal gasp caused the death of Stephen Kapp, twenty-nine years old, a salesman, at his mother's home, No. 1408 Avenue S. Flatbush, today. He was found unconscious by his mother and died before Dr. Robert Peck of No. 1922 East Fourteenth street could reach him. The gas in the room was turned off, but the pipe leading to it had been knocked out of adjustment by a bureau.

Clouds Mar Sun's Eclipse.

VANUA, Tonga Islands, Pacific Ocean, May 1, 1911. The children of the astronomer Baranoch, head of the Australian Astronomical Expedition, says that his observations of the eclipse of the sun to-day were only partially successful, being interfered with considerably by passing clouds.

ARBuckle RUSHES TO BROOKLYN FIRE IN SPECIAL TRAIN

**Comes From Lakewood, 63
Miles, in 73 Minutes to Aid
at Refinery Blaze.**

ONE MAN IS MISSING.

**Eleven-Story Building De-
stroyed by Flames Caused
by Sugar Dust Explosion.**

A \$200,000 fire which destroyed the eleven-story refinery of the Arbuckle Sugar Refining Company, at Jay street and the East River, Brooklyn, and which brought cost one workman his life, promptly John Arbuckle, head of the firm of Arbuckle Brothers, to the scene from Lakewood in a special train.

Mr. Arbuckle had been attending the polo games at the Jersey resort and had just returned to his hotel when he received word of the fire by telephone. The last night train had left Lakewood for Jersey City, and Mr. Arbuckle telephoned the Central Railroad of New Jersey for a special. Lakewood is not on the main line and there was difficulty in getting a good engine. A switching locomotive was finally sent from Red Bank with a single day coach attached.

A clear track was given the special when it pulled out of Lakewood with its solitary passenger, Engineer Thomas Marston, seemed to throw new life into the old engine and covered the thirty-three miles to Communipaw in one hour and thirteen minutes.

Ferryboat Held in Waiting.

Mr. Arbuckle alighted him a bill of large denomination and hurried over to the ferry pier, where the regular boat had been held for him for several minutes. His first inquiry was where were any lives lost. When told that so far as known at that time all the men had been saved, he replied: "Thank God!"

Upon arriving in New York Mr. Arbuckle took a taxi for the scene of the fire and remained there until early morning supervising the efforts of his employees to assist the firemen.

The fire was caused by an explosion of sugar dust, and because of the highly inflammable nature of the sugar stored in the building it spread with startling rapidity. Fire alarms were turned in within five minutes after the discovery of the blaze. The firemen were fearful of the danger to the E. W. Bliss building adjoining, in which Government torpedoes are stored. They were able to get at the blaze from all sides, and three fireboats helped, but it was found impossible to save the structure, and the efforts of the fire fighters were finally turned to preventing the spread of the flames.

Escaped Over Bridge.

The blaze started on the ninth floor of the building, and the workmen on the two upper floors were panic-stricken at first, but with the one exception they were all led to safety over a bridge to a neighboring building across the street. The men on the lower floors also got out by means of a bridge.

The men of Engine Company No. 118 heard the first explosion and were at the scene before an alarm sounded. As the firemen drew up in front of the burning building they saw the face of a terror-stricken man at a window on the eleventh floor. Flames were shooting out of the other windows. Suddenly the face of the man disappeared. The firemen say he perished, and there was a report that one man was missing. His name could not be learned.

The entire East River section of Brooklyn and across in Manhattan was brilliantly lighted. Thousands of persons watched the flames from the Brooklyn and Williamsburg Bridges.

Loss Will Be \$500,000.

Secretary Gilmore of the Arbuckle Sugar Refining Company said the loss would reach \$500,000. The Fire Marshal after an investigation expressed the opinion that the blaze started from spontaneous combustion.

When working on the fifth floor early this morning a Police Detective, Driver of Truck No. 66 fell through a stairwell to the third floor and was rendered unconscious. He was taken to the Brooklyn Hospital, where his injuries were said to be slight.

Fireman Chris Rolph, of Truck No. 60, fell down an elevator shaft and broke several ribs. He was taken to Brooklyn Hospital.

On Christmas morning, nine years ago, Battalion Chief Coppinger and Fireman O'Toole and Jeffries were killed at the site of the one burned last night.

HE SHOT TAIL OFF CAT.

**Corona Neighbors in Court in
Squabble Over Feline.**

Vincent Santo, thirty years old, of No. 33 West Park avenue, Corona, L. I., was arrested to-day at the behest of his neighbor, Charles Ehring, charged with shooting the tail off Napoleon, the Ehring cat. Ehring lives next door to Santo and when Santo was arraigned in the Flushing Police Court, Ehring told Magistrate Connelly that Santo had shot Napoleon while Napoleon was peacefully wandering along the fence in back of Santo's house.

Ehring, who is a well known and sworn Ehring, the cat-hating Santo heaved rocks at it, injuring the cat so severely that a policeman mercifully shot and killed it. Santo was paroled until May 5 when he will be tried for cruelty to animals.

BEFORE BREAKFAST BAL PLAYERS GIVE SLEUTH A BEATING

**Hurl Bricks and Kicks at De-
tective Who Butts Into
Williamsburg Game.**

Mosses Bloom of the Detective Bureau

in Manhattan discovered to-day that the boys of Williamsburg are much devoted to the national sport that they begin playing ball before breakfast. Also, he learned that they can fight like wild-cats and that a cop or two cannot frighten them. As a result of his discoveries he is now on the sick list, bemoaning the loss of four teeth.

Detective Bloom left his home at No. 273 South Second street at 7:30 o'clock on his way to Headquarters. He hadn't gone very far when a hot three-bagger bounced against his hat. The ball had come from an open lot, where a half dozen young fellows were getting up an appetite for breakfast.